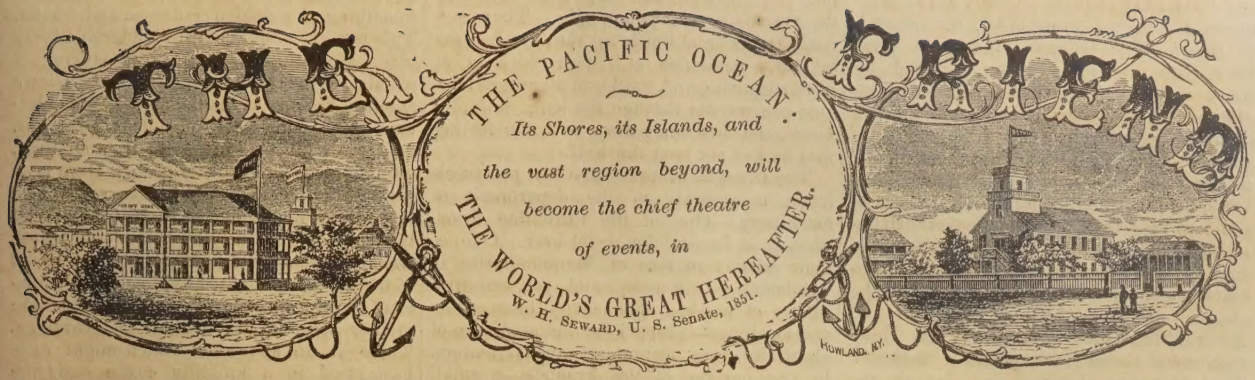
THE PACIFIC OCEAN
Its Shores, its Islands, and
the vast region beyond, will
become the chief theatre
of events, in
THE WORLD'S GREAT HEREAFTER.
W. H. Seward, U. S. Senate, 1851.
HOWLAND, MT.

New Series, No. 10, Vol. 28.} HONOLULU, OCTOBER 1, 1879. {Old Series, Vol. 36.

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THE FRIEND.
OCTOBER 1, 1879.

Clean-Mouthed.

The death of the Prince Imperial of France has been the topic of much comment in all the European and American papers. It has been commented upon by all classes of writers and in all possible varieties of style. His character and virtues have been described. His sad and melancholy death have been the theme of the poet and the moralist. Long columns in the *Times* and other papers are filled, portraying the imposing scenes of his burial. All that royalty and wealth could do has been done to pay becoming respect to his mortal remains. But nothing has more favorably impressed us respecting the "poor boy," as the agonized mother exclaimed when she heard of his death than the one epithet applied to him by Dean Stanley, he was "clean-mouthed." Ah, this contains a volume of rich meaning. It is no tame and meaningless eulogium to say of the young man he was "clean-mouthed." To describe him thus is negatively to describe him as despising profanity, vulgarity and all those nameless vices which some would-be gentlemen and nominal Christians practice! Reader, see well to it that it may be said of you, as Dean Stanley said of the Prince Imperial, he was "clean-mouthed."

Chun Lung, A. B.—It affords us much pleasure to welcome this young graduate of Yale who now represents China, as Commercial Agent, in Honolulu. We learn that he will return to United States, and join the Chinese Embassy, at Washington.

Letter from the Empress of Germany to the King of the Hawaiian Islands.

In our issue of June last, it will be remembered, we noticed the fact that His Majesty King Kalakaua had forwarded to the Empress of Germany, a necklace, on the occasion of the Golden Wedding. We are happy to publish the following translation of a letter acknowleding the same:

(*Translation.*)

"Coblentz, July 17, 1879.

"To His Majesty, the King of the Hawaiian Islands:—

"Your Majesty has had the kindness in your letter of the 12th of May, to congratulate His Majesty the Emperor and King and Myself, on the occasion of Our golden wedding, which took place on the 11th of June, and to send Me, at the same time, an artistic ornament of Hawaiian workmanship as a keepsake. I have received this beautiful present with real pleasure and while I perceive in this manifestation a new proof of your friendly feelings for Myself, I beg Your Majesty to accept the expression of My sincere gratitude for the interest which You have taken in that happy event.

"At the same time it has given Me pleasure to learn from Your Majesty's letter, that You have met My beloved grandson, His Royal Highness the Prince Henry of Prussia in good health on his arrival at the Hawaiian Islands. While expressing to Your Majesty, My thanks also for this information I take this occasion to give expression to My best wishes for Your Majesty's enduring happiness and the welfare of Your Kingdom, as well as to the feelings of My distinguished consideration.

"(Signed) Augusta,
"German Empress, Queen of Prussia."

RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD—No. 33

MID SUMMER NOTES FROM THE GERMAN CAPITAL.
THE NOON-TIDE OF THE YEAR.

Berlin is just now quiet, if indeed a great city can ever be said to be quiet. Hundreds of families are out of town, at the seashore, at the Baths, in Thuringia, in the Hartz, in Silesia, in the Black Forest. The thousands of school-children are having their vacations, and I trust the pale faced boys on whom the rules of the Gymnasium lay burdens heavy enough for giants, will come home again with color in their cheeks and pleasant memories of the fragrant forests of the south or the ocean waves of the north. The University is on the eve of closing. The court is out of town. Every one is away and yet the city is full to overflowing. The Germans in summer console themselves for their long winters by living in the open air for the summer months almost more than we of the tropics. Berlin is surrounded with gardens. A garden is here a little grove of trees of more or less luxuriant foliage, under which are placed countless small tables, about which Germany gathers, morning and night, old and young, with an enthusiasm and delight which never flags. In more than one garden, you hear music so glorious and inspiring that you forget your somewhat prosaic surroundings. I never came away from a Beethoven Symphony concert which I have heard in an atmosphere perfumed with blossoms of the Linden without feeling that Germany is one of the most inspiringly poetic lands in all the world.

It is the time of fruit and flowers. The summer so late in coming is now in its full beauty. The year is resting and the long days of summer, the drowsy noon-tides, the purple twilights are ours for a time. I send a few rambling sketches trusting that they may not be wholly unwelcome reading in some moment when nothing more important claims your attention.

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION OF BERLIN.

Berlin is enjoying a veritable triumph this summer. Not a triumph, when as at other periods in its history, the city has flocked to see long lines of worn and weary soldiers, fresh returning from the field of battle with the stain of carnage still clinging to them. Such scenes have far too often been enacted before the populace to be

any thing novel, but the triumph of the summer is of a higher, purer order, the triumph of peace. The German industries have been always rather lightly regarded by other nations. The Germans have been stigmatized as a race either of speculative dreamers who were content to see their theories brought to practical account by others, or as a nation of warriors good for the battle-field, but unfitted for the occupations of ordinary life. Over the frontiers their deft fingered neighbors, the French, have from the very beginning out-stripped them in all manufactures of a tasteful nature, and across the channel and the Atlantic, England and America, have been doing the same thing with more solid and practical material. That Germany deserves no longer the sneers which have in other days been lavished upon her, will I think be acknowledged by every one who has visited the buildings of the Industrial Exhibition which has been opened in Berlin this summer. I say Germany for though Berlin alone exhibits yet we may gather from the industrial vigor of the capital, what the industrial life of the Empire is to a large degree.

The immense difference between the Berlin Exhibitions of 1849 and 1879 cannot fail to impress Berliners with the growth of their city during the intervening period. As the Exhibition Committee state, the object of the exhibition is to give a picture of the collective industries of the capital, in their extent and variety, and to destroy many prejudices which have arisen, and to establish the importance of Berlin as an industrial and commercial city. Accordingly for sometime past, extensive preparations have been underway, and the exhibition was formally opened in the month of May, and is proving, in all respects, a most complete success. The exhibition buildings are situated in one of the suburbs of the city, which still bears the name which the French soldiers who were once quartered there gave it, in derision of its dreary, sandy desolateness, Moabit, recalling the "land of Moab." With time, and the growth of the city, it has so changed its character, that now it is certainly deserving of a better name. The buildings cover a large tract of ground, and are situated in the midst of beautifully arranged garden-enclosures ornamented with fountains and statues. It is exceedingly difficult to realize that the exhibits are from *one* city alone—so varied and extensive are they that they might fairly be regarded as *national!* One is impressed with the greatness of the city, now numbering over a million of inhabitants, and finds here an eloquent expression of that wonderful working life which inspires this mighty mass of humanity. Nothing could be more instructive and profitable than repeated visits to the exhibition and careful study of the various departments, and the thousands and tens of thousands of visitors who have flocked to Moabit this summer have received many an excellent idea in this mammoth Kinder Garten. Nearly every field of industry is represented—clothing, leather and guttapercha, paper, wooden-ware, clay, porcelain and glass, iron and metal, chemical products, scientific instruments, musical instruments, machinery, printing, book-binding, architecture, etc., etc., etc. The list would be too long if I should endeavor even to mention the most important points only. There is a completeness and finish in the articles exhibited, a perfection of detail, which is at once surprising and worthy of all admiration. One can wander through the long halls for hours, and then come away with the feeling that he has not seen the half.

The triumph of the exposition, par excellence, is probably in the department of machinery. One of the exhibiting firms, *Borsig* is known the world over. One of their railway-engines of Mammoth size, is wonderful in its power and yet exquisite beauty of finish. The many instruments and machines—adapted for the appliance of electricity, are attracting much attention. In one portion of the grounds—a small track has been laid,—and all day long an *electrical* engine is engaged in drawing small car loads of the inquisitive who are desirous of testing this new method of locomotion. The silk, carpet, and woolen manufactures—in practical operation attract large groups of visitors.

Berlin's beautiful Porcelain ware has long been celebrated and the exhibits in this department are most interesting. The bronzeware is in itself worth a visit to the exhibition. I have never in any land seen such superb work in iron. There is one huge Portal here, destined for the arsenal of Berlin, hand-beaten work which is simply magnificent. I have rarely ever been so impressed by the beauty of a celebrated painting or statue, as by the almost ideal perfection of this work of art. It is the very embodiment of gigantic strength and artistic beauty. Particularly worthy of note is it that this exhibition has been especially successful in those departments of taste and refinement in which the French have so long held sway. It is quite time that the world should cease running after French fashion in dress and furniture, etc., as if to that people alone had been entrusted the secrets of beauty in such matters. The jewelry of the exhibition is beautiful in the extreme. Some of the first artists of the city have furnished designs which the jewelers have executed in a most pleasing and creditable manner. Perhaps the feature of the whole exhibition which has attracted the most attention during the summer, and formed the favorite theme of conversation in society has been the series of "furnished rooms." It is acknowledged that no *International* exhibition, not even that of last year in Paris, has offered any thing superior in this line, to those in Berlin. They have been, I may say, a source of aesthetic pleasure to all who have been there, so exquisitely, artistically perfect are some of them in arrangement. As I have before remarked they affect me like some perfect musical harmony or a favorite poem. There are some twenty or thirty rooms boudoirs, libraries, reception rooms, dining saloons, drawing rooms, etc., furnished with the greatest originality and variety, with the costliest of furniture and materials, in the style of different historical periods, or after the fancy of the artist who designed them. One especially comes into my thoughts at this moment, a palatial Salon, finished in ebony, with upholstering in the most exquisite shade of faintest olive green satin, which lights the heavy shadows of the room, with something of a golden radiance and sheen. This is relieved by a narrow border of silvery blue, the strange contrasts producing a wholly delightful effect. Then follows another apartment in the style of the German Renaissance. Then a lady's boudoir, deliciously finished in blue satin and silver, with frescoes in exquisite taste. Here is a superb hunting hall heavy with carved woods, and whose inlaid floor is partly hidden by the spreading skins and furs, and whose walls are hung with antlers and suggestions of the chase, all lighted by a splendid shower of light from above, which reveals the mellow tones of the woods, and carvings. There is an apartment which might once have stood in a knightly castle amid the forests of Thuringia, so quaint and stately is it in its details. The sunshine streams in through the round-window glasses in their ancient heavy settings, and shows us the dining hall of some valiant knight away at the wars or wearing his lady's colors in the strife of the Tourney. But above all there is one apartment, which is the very materialization of an artist's dream. Some one has said it would seem as if enchanted forces had brought it hither in the stillness of the night from some ancient Venitian Palace. It represents a dining hall not large, adjoining which is a smaller room or alcove. The utmost care has been bestowed upon its adornment and furnishing, with an utter disregard of expense and guided by some artist of luxuriant fancy. One is irresistably reminded of the pictures of the modern painter Markart, in the voluptuousness of the coloring. Heaviest draperies and curtains of velvet, of a deep wine color, in the shadow deepening in shade, bordered with regal bands and fringes of gold, break the sharp angles of the doors and windows, falling upon Turkish carpets in superb and artisticly perfect waves of color. The ceiling and walls are a splendid union of frescoes and tapestries. In the center of the hall stands an antique banqueting table, from which heavy draperies fall upon the floor, one catches the gleam of gold and silver plate, of rare old glass and China, and burnished metal. The light is softened almost to a twilight, which gives an indescribably beautiful effect. The sharp crude effects of glaring sunshine, of white light, are forgotten. We live for the moment in a perfumed atmosphere of intoxicating color. I fear of wearying you should I attempt any further description of what I find it is artistic profanity for me to attempt to describe.

The unexpected surprises, the poetic effects coming one after another in such marvellous variety, are delightfully exciting at first, one learns to enjoy them more quietly and more really a second time. You are lifted out of the practical and conventional. Here are warm, deliciously toned pictures, an Italian sunset or oriental turbaned head, or fruit study set in some unexpected corner, lighting the shadow. There are lovely paintings on porcelain, heavy portieres of blue velvet, bordered with creamy lace; a stand of flowers or tropical plants; statues in marble and vases in bronze, but the list is endless. The artistic element is everywhere, you see it in the furniture, in the carpets, in the wall papers, in the porcelain

of the stoves, in the quaint-finish of the candelabra. It unites with the practical, becomes itself practical, without forgetting its mission of the beautiful. There is a "bath-room" (!) which is a picture in itself. The walls are finished in frescoes; the water springs from a fountain hidden among clustering shrubs and aquatic plants, while the acme of Romish luxury is reached in the bath, with its tinted walls of majolica. No region is considered sacred to the prosaic practical. The "cuisine" even is transformed by this magical power of art. The most ordinary utensils, the plainest and humblest of appliances receive a touch from the passing wand—in the added curve of a handel, in the artistic scroll-work in iron or brass, in the carvings and staining of wood. I have devoted perhaps too long a space to this subject of room-decoration, but it forms so striking a feature of the exhibition that I could scarcely do otherwise. It is said that the inner life and ruling purpose and tendency of a people finds its best expression in the productions of its artists. History sustains this, and we may go farther, the individual men and women may be judged to a large extent from either their own productions or those of more skilled hands, which they may gather about them. Carlyle has not disdained to speak through many eloquent pages on the subject of *clothes*. One can judge of a man's tastes, of his inner needs and longings, of his ideal aspirations, oftentimes not alone by the words he uses, but by the home where he lives, by that atmosphere which envelopes him, taking its color as it were from the man himself. Nor is this all fancy, but a very sober and when rightly understood, beautiful and inspiring thought. There are those who regard the beautiful as something to be avoided, who throne morality on the straightest of straight back seats, clothed in garments of serge rather than satin. They point you to history and say, that morals have wavered and yielded and lost all strength, as the garments and draperies of a people have gained in curving, sweeping lines of beauty and in artistic finish. But this is an endless strife upon which we will not enter. I for one hail, with grateful delight, all these signs of more tasteful and beautiful decorations of our daily surroundings. Let each one strive in rendering the inner life sweet and noble and true, to make its exterior expression harmonious, to render those centres in which we are placed, not costly, not gaudy, but so truly beautiful that we may thus give pleasure and inspiration, not alone to ourselves, but to all, and this is within the power of every one, and not the rich alone.

As I said in the beginning, so I would repeat in closing this little sketch, that the exhibition has been in all respects a most encouraging success, and has imparted an added significance to the little German couplet which greets every visitor on entering the main portal.

"Kunst und Gewerke
Des Volkes Starke."

"Art and Industry
Are the Nation's Strength."

THE EXCAVATIONS AT OLYMPIA, CONDUCTED BY THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT.

I am not aware whether the excavations now being conducted at Olympia, in the Morea are being followed in America and in England with any especial interest, but here in Germany in all circles, they are attracting the very greatest attention, and with reason. The age in which we live is generally stigmatized as too literal, too practical, and hence we welcome with a two-fold pleasure, any undertaking which is in any way ideal and poetic in its character. Certainly this enterprise of the German Government, may in the fullest sense be regarded as such. The object is not the gaining of new territory, not political or national fame, but solving of questions which have baffled the centuries, the lifting into the light of the present, relics of that superb and remarkable civilization, which were the proudest ornament of Greece, the desire to understand more completely the history of the development, growth and decay, of perhaps the most interesting people who have ever existed. Such an undertaking is worthy of a nation which has furnished the "thinkers" of the nineteenth century. Olympia, the scene of those famous "Games" and Contests, which for centuries attracted the admiring and wondering throngs of the ancient world, is again attracting the attention of all educated men. Few spots in the world are surrounded with so many interesting associations. The Olympian Games were as is generally known in their origin, of a religious significance. Their commencement is veiled by the mists of antiquity springing from a time so far removed that their origin now rests upon the unhistorical foundation of mythological tradition. They were during their centuries of duration connected with the worship of the foremost of the gods, the Doric Zeus. Originally they were confined to the people of the Peloponnesus. But after 777 B. C. they became more general in their character and were celebrated every four years. Notwithstanding the many and mighty catastrophes through which the ancient world passed, they were continued century after century until they were brought to a close in 394 A. D. under the emperor Theodosius. Here we see Greece in its most glorious development. To Olympia flocked all the people of Hellas. However fierce may have been the national and civil contests during the intervening years, for the time (of the games at least) reigned a universal peace and brotherhood. Heralds went through the length and breadth of the land summoning the people, the heroes, the rulers, to participate in the pomp and glory of this great national festival. Here were celebrated the contests of the athletes, here were the famous races, here gathered the poets, the artists, the singers and bards. The olive wreath placed upon the brow of the victor was the glory of the the possessor. Not alone did he enjoy the tumultuous applause of the assembled thousands in Olympia, but his name was heralded through all Greece, and he became the hero of his native town. Here not alone Grecian youths, but the proud conquerors and rulers of antiquity, esteemed it a privilege to be permitted to enter the lists. Olympia became one of the greatest of the Treasuries of Ancient Art. Here arose, stately temples, and opulent shrines to all the gods of the Grecian Mythology. The valley of the Alpheus was one splendid collection of statues, in bronze, in marble, in ivory and gold—stately colonnades and avenues of monuments stretched away in every direction. Here was the famous temple of the Olympian Jove, on which the most famous artists of antiquity lavished the choicest efforts of their genius. In its interior rose the majestic figure of the divine "Thunderer" carved in gold and ivory, by that most renowned of sculptors, Phidias. It was esteemed one of the wonders of the world. One glorious production of art after another met the gaze of the astonished beholder. The power of Hellas waned, conquered by the Macedonians and then by the proud Romans, the history of the liberty-loving Greeks was fast closing, still the "Games" continued. The Romans—and other nations took their place among the victors of Olympia. But at last the wild and fierce Gothic hordes, swept in upon this fair region sacred to art and religion. Then later followed still other destroying foes, until in the 8th century the work of devastation seems to have been completed, and the Alpheus flowed through a plain, filled with shattered ruins, and marred and maimed works of art. But, as if some fierce avenging destiny hung over this region sacred to Zeus, the ravages wrought by human hands were succeeded by others still more severe, produced by terrible commotions in the natural world. Earth-quakes and floods wreaked their fury on even the broken fragments till they were scarcely longer recognizable as belonging to the most glorious triumphs of art in the palmy days of Greece. Over this sad battle-field of art and the elements falls the gloomy night of centuries. The world in its onward march scarcely gives a passing thought to the region—once lighted by such unparalleled pomp and splendor. The "Olympic Games" are as a myth of the past.

At length, however towards the close of the last century, the letters and records of travels in the Morea, once more awoke the attention of cultivated men to this most interesting portion of the world. In the early part of our century the French Government sent a scientific expedition to make explorations in the valley of the Alpheus, but owing to many reasons they were unfortunately forced to abandon their undertaking, not, however, before having made some exceedingly important researches. And so the matter stood until in 1851, the German Professor Curtius of Berlin, made his famous journey through Greece, as the result of which we have his exceedingly important work on "The Peloponnesus." In 1852 he delivered his great lecture in Berlin on "Olympia;" among his auditors, was the Crown-Prince of Prussia, on whom it made a profound impression. After the establishment of the Unity of Germany and the war-weary land turned its attention to other objects, the seed which had taken so deep root in the mind of the Prince, woke into new life. He was one of the foremost in proposing that the German Government should take upon itself the excavation of the ruins of Olympia, in the hope of finding there important relics of the past. The German Parliament appropriated nobly a sum of money for that purpose. The Greek Government agreed to assist—and in 1874 the

matter was fully under way. And in the following year the excavations were begun. Germany has sent some of her ablest men to conduct the enterprise and the work has gone splendidly forward. Guided especially by the accounts contained in the writings of Pausanias, they have prosecuted their mighty work of dis-entombing a burried past. Already four campaigns are completed and the work still goes on. The valley of the Alpheus over which for well nigh one thousand years brooded a silence as of death, is now filled with busy and active life. Discoveries of immense artistic and historical importance have been made. Slowly under the spade of the workman, the old classic world is rising into view. It is true with sadly marred and distorted features, but in which those whose eyes are trained for the search, can read truths and facts of widest importance for these later ages. Already we have with us in Berlin, a most interesting collection of casts of the most important objects, yet discovered, the originals remaining in Greece. Here are the many figures from the Temple of Jupiter,—here also a beautiful winged victory; and above all, the noble *Hermes* of *Praxiteles*, one of the most famous artists of antiquity. It is impossible not to write of this undertaking with enthusiasm. It is one of the most ideal and beautiful enterprises of our century, and reflects the greatest credit upon the Governments which are conducting it. All Germany is following it with intense interest. Among the telegrams announcing some great political movement in France, in Russia, in England; side by side with the account of an interesting development in modern science, do we find the reports of some new discovery in Olympia, sent on the wings of the telegraph to us. The rifts of ages are being bridged, the warm, young life of our century is being breathed upon the cold features of the past, ancient and modern civilizations clasp hands in a lasting brotherhood. We are but performing a debt of love and gratitude to those to whom we owe so much, for, to close with the eloquent words of the great Curtius. "*That which lies, in those shadowy depths, is the Life of our Life.*"

FRANK WILLIAMS DAMON.

P.S. I lately attended a meeting of the Anthropological Society. We had some "live" Patagonian Indians to study, and afterwards some *Zulus*, who came into the assembly for a short time. You could scarcely have wished for a more striking group than this cosmopolitan tableau afforded—on one side the tall, gaunt forms of the Patagonians, with their sad, stern faces, and arrowy piercing eyes, enveloped on this mercilessly hot evening in furs; and on the other, the Africans, with their strangely marked negro features; and between, the flower of German Scientific men, blond Teutons, with noble heads and foreheads, led by the renowned Prof. Virchow. The main business of the evening was a most interesting address from this same Prof. Virchow, in reference to his recent visit to Troy, where he was the guest of that wonderful enthusiast and discoverer, Prof. Schliemann. I am delighted to learn that the Berlin Museum is soon to come into possession of a large collection of the interesting relics which have there been discovered.

Just as I am writing, a magnificent thunder storm is passing over the city, and the rain is pouring in torrents. Grand as a storm of this kind in the country is, there is something splendidly impressive in witnessing the same in a great city, as if the towers and ramparts of the city were being besieged by some mighty force. One never hears in the tropics such thunder, as here in the north, passing so swiftly, and oftentimes succeeded by the most dazzling sunshine.

You remember, perhaps, the old legend of the "Seven Sleepers?" As the traditions of the church tell us, they were the seven men of holy name and saintly fame who, during one of the persecutions of the early Christians, under some Roman Emperor, took refuge in a cave; but being discovered, were sealed up alive by the Imperial Mandate. Instead, however, of thus terribly perishing, they fell asleep, and so soundly, that their slumbers continued for two centuries and more. At the end of this time they appeared in the world again, which must have looked strangely enough to the 'Seven Sleepers.' We are simply told that after this, they returned to their cave and fell again to dreaming. By one of those strange tricks of the fancy, which it would scarcely perhaps be possible to explain, the popular belief has attached a singular significance to the Day of the Seven Sleepers, which falls on the 27th of June. Should, so the legend runs, showers fall on this day, they will be followed by seven weeks of rain. This year we have in Prussia grown to be firm believers in the peasant's superstition. On Seven Sleepers' Day the sun disappeared behind the clouds and the rain fell in torrents, and since then we have had day after day of rain, varied by occasional passing hours of sunshine. And all this because of the Seven Sleepers who alone, I think, could tell us why.

F. W. D.

Hawaiian Legation, Berlin, Aug. 11, 1879.

TWO NEW BOOKS BY MISS BIRD.—In a New York paper we notice that Putnam & Sons are about publishing two books by Miss Bird, author of the book on the Hawaiian Islands. The titles of these books are: "A Lady's Life in the Rocky Mountains," and "A Ride of 700 Miles Through Japan." We have read parts of the first of these as published in the London Leisure Hour, which sustain her reputation as a lively and racy writer of rare ability. Her book on the Islands is more read than any other Island publication, and we have been surprised that it has not been re-published in the United States, inasmuch as those wishing to purchase the same, are compelled to buy the expensive London edition, costing $3 or $4, when $2 would be a high price.

☞ From Dr. N. Allen of Lowell, Mass. we would acknowledge valuable documents relating to Hygiene.

☞ Harvard college is to have a Chinese professor, and Ko Kun Huo has arrived in New York with credentials to fill the position. He is engaged for three years at $200 per month.

☞ On board the steamer returning from New Zealand to England were Stephen Menzies, Esq., and sister, of Liverpool. This gentleman is well-known in England as deeply interested in evangelistic work, and is associated in good works with A. Balfour, Esq., founder of the Apprentice House, 151 Duke street, Liverpool. It is pleasant to meet such earnest workers, laboring both within and without sectarian lines. Although members of the Church of England, yet they fraternize with Christians of other denominations.

☞ We would invite attention to the advertisement relating to New York Life Insurance Company. The Agent has been quite successful in securing the names of those wishing to insure upon the "Tontine" principle, which combines the principle of the Endowment and Life Insurance. We are fully satisfied that a young man could not make a better disposal of a portion of his income, than by investing in this Company, and on the "Tontine" principle.

MRS. STOWE AT SACO, MAINE.—One of our correspondents writing from away "down East," thus alludes to Mrs. Stowe:

"I found on my arrival at Saco, that Mrs. H. Beecher Stowe is spending sometime with her son Charles, who is preaching in Saco. I have had the pleasure of listening to some remarks from her, three or four times, at her son's evening meetings. She is always ready to rise and say something good and acceptable to all. She is a wonderfully intellectual woman.

☞ Theodore Gulick, the Dentist, has removed from Lower California to Japan.

EXHAUSTED MINES.—Like the surface gold diggings of California, the island guano deposits of the Pacific are giving out. The "American Guano Company," which for the last twenty and more years has been exporting guano from the islands of Phœnix, Baker's, and Jarvis, with an undoubtedly immense profit to the stockholders and agents has now gone out of the business, the inference being that the deposit of "decayed coral," as we have heard it called, is no longer worth the taking away. The Company has removed its fixtures and employees. Fannings Island, which until recently was supposed to be good only for the growth of cocoanuts, now turns out to be a rich mine of guano-phosphate—In connection with which we are glad to know that our former fellow-townsman, Mr. William Greig, is receiving a substantial benefit in the shape of a royalty for every ton of phosphates taken from his island. His mine will probably last him his lifetime. —*P. C. A. Sept.* 27.

NAVAL.—The U. S. Steamer *Alert* arrived on Wednesday morning last, 24 days from San Francisco, having made the passage under sail and experienced light winds the entire distance. She is a third rate vessel, with a complement of 146 men, carrying four guns. She registers 641 tons. Following is a list of officers:

Commander—C. L. Huntington.
Executive Officer—Wm. Watts.
Lieutenants—H. C. Hunter, R. G. Peck.
Chief Engineer—Ed. Farmer.
P. A. Engineer—A. C. Engard.
P. A. Surgeon—C. A. Siegfried.
P. A. Paymaster—Jos. T. Addicks.
Masters—A. J. Dabney, W. P. Clason.
Ensigns—R. H. Townley, F. H. Holmes.
Cadet Engineers—F. C. Bieg, H. Gage, G. E. Burd.
Midshipmen—G. W. Brown, L. M. Garrett. C. H. Harlow, R. S. Sloan, W. A. Thom.
Captain's Clerk—P. C. van Buskirk.
Paymaster's Clerk—G. S. Gregson.
Carpenter—R. Agnew.
Boatswain—T. Sheean. —*P. C. A. Sept.* 27.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

Aug 31—Am sch Genl Harney, Tripp, 25 days from Arctic Ocean

Sept 1—P M S S City of New York, Cobb, from Sydney
1—Am bktne Jos Perkins, Johnson, 30 days from Port Gamble
2—Am bk D C Murray, Norris, 18 days from S F
3—Am bktne Discovery, Fuller, 17½ days from S F
5—Haw bk Liliu, O'Brien, 16 days from S F
5—Brit bk Stormy Petrel, Reed, 148 days from Glasgow
5—Schr Nettie Merrill, Wallace, 42 days from Tarawa via Lahaina.
6—Am bktne Ella, Brown, 16 days fm San Francisco
7—Am bk Marmion, Jordan, 26 days fm Burrards Inlet
8—Haw brig Julia M Avery, Avery, fm James Is via Lahaina
8—Raiatea sch Vivid, English, 13 days fm Laysons Is
9—P M S S Australia, Cargill, from San Francisco
11—Haw bk R C Wylie, Kockemann, 123 days from Bremen

Sept 19—Am bktn J A Falkinburg, Hubbart, 21 days rom Portland, O
Am sch Claus Spreckles, von Schmidt, from San Francisco, via Hilo
20—Stmr Kilauea Hou. Sears, from Kahului
Stmr Jas Makee, Godfrey, from Kauai
Stmr Mokolii, Doane, from Hana

Sept 21—Ger bk Iphigenia, Green, 54 days from Whampoa
22—Am sch Jos Woolley, Hempstead, 43 days from Jarvis Island
24—U S S Alert, Huntington, 24 days from S Fran
26—Am sch W H Meyer, Brown, 20 days from S F

DEPARTURES.

Sept 1—P M S S City of Sydney, Cobb, for San Francisco
3—Haw bk Kalakaua, Jenks, for San Francisco
9—P M S S Australia, Cargill, for Sydney
9—Am bktne Jos Perkins, Johnson, for Port Gamble
10—Brit sh Ravenscrag, Biggan, for Portland O
10—Raiatea sch Vivid, English, for Fannings Is
12—Am tern Hera, Monsen for San Francisco

Sept 16—Am topsail schr Eustace, Boie, or San Francisco

Sept 20—Am bktne Discovery, Smith, for San Francisco
20—Am bktne Ella, Brown, for San Francisco
23—Am bk Marmion, Jordan, for Victoria, B C

MEMORANDA.

REPORT OF CAPT. TRIPP, OF TRADING SCHOONER GENERAL HARNEY.—Arrived from the Arctic on Sunday, Aug 31. Has 1,100 lbs whalebone, 3500 lbs walrus ivory, and 400 Fox skins. Reports the catch of whalers as spoken and heard from up to Aug. 1st as follows: Helen Mar 7 whales; John Howland, 5 do; Eliza, 2 do; Northern Light, 1 do; Thos Pope, 6 do; Abraham Barker, 5 do; Norman, 2 do; Alaska, 1 do; Hunter, 5 do; Rainbow, 5 do; Seabreeze, 3 do; Coral, 5 do; Progress 3 do; Dawn, 2 do; Schr C M Ward, 1,000 lbs whalebone and 1,200 lbs ivory; Giovanni Apiani, 400 lbs whalebone 1,600 lbs ivory. The Jeannette, of Bennett's exploring expedition was lying at Kotzebue Sound in company with a revenue cutter. The Vega, of the Swedish exploring expedition, was reported by the natives as having passed through Bhering Straits between the 20th and 21st of July. Capt Tripp reports that the last winter was very severe in the Arctic, and numbers of reindeer had perished from the excessive cold. Also that many of the natives have died from starvation, whole settlements being depopulated. This is a result of the killing off of the walrus by whalers, as that animal was the main reliance of the natives for food. It seems peculiarly cruel that the poor Indians should be thus sacrificed to the greed for gain of the stranger.

Report of P M S S City of New York, Wm B Cobb, Commander.—Sailed from Sydney, August 14th. Cast off from the buoy at 3.06 p m, and discharged pilot at 3 35 p m; arrived at Auckland 12 15 a m Aug 19. Running time from Sydney to Auckland, 4 days 6 hours 58 minutes. Left Auckland Aug 19 at 8 p m, discharging pilot at 8.40 p m. Aug 22 at 7 a m, lat 22° 40' S long 174° 28' W, exchanged signals with P M S S City of Sydney. On the 24th Aug at 4 30 a m Island of Tutuila was abeam; on the 27th crossed the equator in long 165° 40' W. Arrived at Honolulu Sept 1 at 2.35 a m. Running time 13 days 4 hours and 10 minutes from Auckland to Honolulu. E J PLATT, Purser.

Report of Bktne. "Discovery" A. Fuller, Master,—Left San Francisco Sunday, August 17th, at 1 P. M. in tow of tug "Ætna" with a light breeze from S and W and foggy weather. First part of passage light airs and calms. The first 8 days a continuation of light Westerly winds, when after reaching lat. 26° N and long. 134° W we got the trades light from N E to E N E and carried them in that way to port. Sept. 3th at 11 A. M. sighted Molokai bearing S W by S. distance about 30 miles.

The Am brig Timandra, Thomas Master, hence April 9th with a cargo of rum, fire arms, ammunition etc. for the Arctic trade, went upon a reef at Nunevak Island, May 20th, and after three day's work by the crew at the pumps to save her, she was abandoned. The cargo was saved, except the rum—91 packages, about 2900 gallons—which was spilled in the hold, to keep it from the Indians.

The schooner *Sea Nymph* went ashore at Ellis Group some time in January. The Hawaiian brig *Violet* sailed from Honolulu, March 1st, to take off her crew, and arrived the 20th; took on board the crew and passengers and left the 22d for Gilbert's Group for natives. March 31st sprung a leak, broke the rudder, and squared away for Bonham Island, and arrived on the 9th of April; discharged ballast and beached the vessel but could not repair her, and she was condemned and sold. The Captain left May 29th for Hongkong. She was partially broken up. The *Sea Nymph* needs some repairs to her bottom. She was tight, but her spars were gone.—*S. F. Alta California.*

Report of bktne Liliu, O'Brien Master, sailed from San Francisco on the 19th at 4 P M had fine weather the entire passage. Got the first of the trades in lat 27° N sighted Maui at daybreak of the 5th Sept, and arrived off the port of Honolulu at 10 P M. 16 days and 6 hours out.

Report of Schr Jos. Woolley, Benj. Hempstead, Master—Sailed from Honolulu June 21st and sighted Fannings Island on the 29th; July 3d arrived at Jarvis Island and found ship Springfield at the moorings loading; She finished loading on the 20th and sailed on the 21st with 1550 tons guano for Hamburg. July 26 took all the men and material on board and sailed for Baker's Island, arriving Aug. 3d, taking men and material and sailed on the 9th for Howland's Island arriving on the 10th, and taking men and material on board sailed some day for Honolulu. Sept. 3d a native Hawaiian named Hola died and was buried at sea. Sept. 22d at 10 A. M. made Island of Oahu bearing S. S. W. distance 20 miles, and arrived in port at 2 P. M.

PASSENGERS.

From Auckland, per City of New York, Sept 1—Mrs Barker, D Holmes, Mrs Butcher, Mr Herrick, and 63 in transitu

For San Francisco—Per City of New York, Sept 1—Pernet, wife and child, T W Thomson, Hon F Low, F McCoppin, Hon W Money and wife, Hon Dr Gwinn, and daughter, Miss Nellie Holbrook, C B Wells and wife, F Bock, W Simms, H F Weed, Chas Poor, Miss Dowsett, Miss Mary Dowsett, W R Castle, R R Townsend, wife and daughter, Miss M Kinney, Miss H Hempstead, T T Porter, Miss C K Goulding, Mrs Childs, H Waterhouse, Miss Pidder, Miss Blanche Cornwell, Mrs Cogswell, N S Carpenter, J M Davidson, R T McGinnis, wife and child, Mrs H A P Carter and daughter, J H Coney, W N Berrill, Henry Dimond, Jas McDade, Geo Brown, Antone Perry, A McWayne, Heny Kilian, and 14 others.

From Sydney—Per City of New York, Sept 1—Mrs Barker, John Henrick, Mrs Butcher, Thos Holmes, Freeman Bennett, and 62 in transitu.

From Puget Sound—Per Joseph Perkins, Sept 2—C A Hammond, A B Gordon.

From San Francisco—Per D C Murray, Sept 3—Mrs Anna Long Dr C Speirs, Jonas Janson, George Zimmett, Jas Smith.

From San Francisco—Per Discovery, Sept 4—Mr Washburn and wife, Schimming and wife, P Cook, T Mathews, G L Barnes, R R Lavinder, M Noble, Joseph E Wiseman, L C Benson, 78 Chinese, male, and 3 female.

For San Francisco, per Kalakaua, Sept 4—Mrs Daly and child, John Patterson, James Bryant and family.

From San Francisco—Per Liliu, Sep 5—E Moses, Sydney, Lowery, W Henry, J O'Brien, B Phillips, N Vernon, Jacob C Ames, R J Green and wife, A T Williams, F Gardner, H Church, C Carter, N Robinson, J E Kipp, J Sheuster, H Teiney.

From San Francisco, per Ella, Sept 8—Mrs Spence, Miss B E Weed, Geo Luproil, John Gorbett, Max Adler, Alejo Hudson, Ben Bogner, Frank Robbins, Wm Urquehart, Albert Magery, R Pearson, A Magee, Frank Rivers, Edmond White, Ah Chong.

For Port Gamble, per Jos Perkins, Sept 9—C Nef, V Scholpp, C R Clark, H Miller, J Johnson, C Hansen,

From James Island, per Julia M Avery, Sept 9—Capt P S Defoor.

From Sydney, per Australia, Sept 9—A A Mardyed and daughter, H Behrens, Thos Rafferty, Geo Vogt, Antonio Silva and wife, James McCloskey.

From Layson, per Vivid, Sept 9—A Houlder, A H Houlder.

From Bremen, per R C Wylie, Sept 11—Miss Unverzagt, Miss Sparruth, A Von Gravemeyer, G Von Gravemeyer.
For San Francisco, Sept 12—Peter Cooke.

For San Francisco, per Discovery, Sept 18—Mrs C J Hewett, J A Christy, Adam Upp, E Magee, C Hansen, Jas Smith, Robert Smith, G May, F A Tompkins, A A Crane D Herwigh.

From Guano Islands, per Joseph Woolley, Sept 22—Capt Robert Briggs, G W Batherson, Wm Foy, Gabriel Holmes' Wm Coffin, John Reed, John Gilbertson, and 32 Hawaiians.

From Astoria, per J. A. Falkingburg, Sept 20.—Mar R W Laine and child, Mrs J T Downey, James Armitage, and 12 Chinese,

From San Francisco, per Claus Spreckels, Sept 20—W G McCutchen, W H Lewis.

From Whompoa per Iphiginia Sept 21—222 Chinese,

From San Francisco, per W H Meyer, Sept 26.—J M Nelson, James Hansen, Edward Dacy, L Buchler, H Miller, J Savidge, Jno Brown, F N Willets, Alfred Cliffe, F Lorenz, and 4 Chinese.

For San Francisco, per Ella, Sept 20.—H S Renton, Charles Settegest, Frank Tibbets, Wm Boot.

MARRIED.

DUNN—BAL—At Moanui Plantation, Molokai, on the 30th of July last, by Rev. Father Damien, MR. F. S. DUNN, to MISS EMILIE BAL.

SNIFFIN—LOHELANI—At the residence of Mr D. Manaku, Moanalua, Sept. 25th, by Rev. S. Psaluhi, MR. EDWARD MINER SNIFFIN, to MISS MARTHA LOHELANI.

DIED.

RAWLINS—In this city, Sept. 1st, Mr. WM. J. RAWLINS, a native of Deptford, Kent, England, aged 66 years. A resident of these Islands for the past 40 years.

HOGAN—In this city, at the Queen's Hospital, Sept 3d, DANIEL HOGAN, of San Francisco. He came to the islands in June a passenger on board the W H Meyer, hoping to find employment as a painter. His health failing he was placed in the hospital, where he was supported and his funeral expenses paid by the Ladies' Stranger's Friend Society. From a certificate found among his papers, it appears that he served during the war as a private in the Forty-first Regiment of Ohio Volunteers, and was drawing a pension of eight dollars a month having been wounded while in the service. This certificate has been placed in the hands of the U S Consul, Honolulu. His brother, Michael, resides at 81 Herman street, West Side, Cleveland, Ohio. ☞ San Francisco papers please copy.

HOLA—On board the *Joseph Woolley*, on Sept 3d, during her passage from the Guano Islands to Honolulu, HOLA, a native of Kau, Hawaii. Buried at sea.

DANIELS—At Wailuku, Sept. 6, HENRY W. DANIELS, a native of England, aged about 60 years.

HARDY—At Wailuku, Sept. 9, PATRICK HENRY HARDY, a native of Baltimore, Md., aged 50 years. A resident of the Islands for the past 33 years.

HERRICK—In this city, Sept. 9, of croup, MARGARET WELTHY, infant daughter of W. E. and Welthy E. Herrick aged 9 months.

BURLESON—At Waimea, Hawaii, Sept. 9th, MR. CHAS. BURLESON, from the kick of a horse. He has a son in the Post Office at Lamed, Kansas.

CONNELLY—At the Queen's Hospital, Sept 9th, MICHAEL CONNELLY, alias MICHAEL SCARRETT, son of John Scarrett, West Galway, Ireland. The deceased came as seaman on board the Haw bark Kalakaua, but had been sailing in other Hawaiian vessels.

MAY—At Kaneohe, Koolaupoko, on this island, Sept. 11th, ERNEST HENRY, infant son of Henry and Mary May, aged 4 months.

PREUSCHOF —Died in Honolulu, at the Queen's Hospital, September 17th, Professor CLAUDIUS PREUSCHHOF, born in Seeburg, near Kœnigsberg, Germany. He studied at Kœnigsberg, from 1855 to 1858. In 1861, he left for Russia, where he became a Tutor and subsequently a Teacher, in the College of Baker, in the Kaukasus, having received a degree as Professor in the University of St Petersburg. His health suffering, he sought a more genial climate and came to these Islands last February. Since his arrival he has won the respect and esteem of those with whom he has become acquainted. His quiet gentle and modest bearing commended him to the friends of learning. He taught a few lessons at Oahu College, just at the close of the last year's study and he was looking for an engagement at the opening term, but his health failing, he was obliged to relinquish all literary labor. His funeral was attended from the Bethel on the 18th, and his remains deposited in Nuuanu Cemetery.

MAKEE—In this city, on the 16th September, JAMES MAKEE, a native of the State of Massachusetts, U S A. Aged 67.

MORE—In this city, sept 24th, THOMAS MORE, a native of Scotland, aged 61 years. ☞ Chicago papers please copy.

CHRISTIAN—In Honolulu, at the Queen's Hospital, Sept 26th, JAMES CHRISTIAN, a native of St. Thomas, West Indies. He was a servant of the French Commissioner.

HOUGHTAILING.—At Palama, Sept 27th, of congestion of the lungs, DANIEL TRUE HOUGHTAILING, in the 24th year of his age.

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Curiosity in Hawaiian Literature.

In our last issue we published a reference to the fact that a learned German linguist, Dr. Sanerwein, had acquired sufficient knowledge of Hawaiian to speak and write the same, from the study of books, in this language. The last United States mail brought us a letter from a retired New England pastor, the Rev. R. Manning Chipman, of Hyde Park, Mass., enclosing a hymn composed in the Hawaiian language, and the only book he had to derive a knowledge of the language from was an Hawaiian New Testament. This hymn is a translation of the English hymn, commencing, "Nearer, My God, To Thee."

The author thus writes us under date of August 6th: "In 1856–7, I, without either grammar or dictionary, read through the Hawaiian New Testament. In October, 1870, I wrote a Latin version of the hymn, "Nearer, My God, To Thee." At the close of the year, I had made eleven other versions, into as many other tongues. In 1871, I made one into Hebrew, in all thirteen. The last but two, in my series, was Hawaiian. Soon after making thorough revisions, I sent them to experts. Rev. Dr. Gulick spoke favorably of my Hawaiian version."

Our correspondent appears to be much interested in linguistical studies, and expresses much delight that he has fallen in with Andrew's Dictionary, but his eyes have not, as yet, been refreshed with a view of an Hawaiian Grammar. He expresses much modesty in offering his translation for publication, but as persons—like Rev. Mr. Parker and others—acquainted with the Hawaiian language have expressed so much pleasure in perusing the writer's version of the hymn, we publish it; and would here remark, that it is printed in the last issue of the *Kuokoa:*

E PILI AU I'OE.

E pili au i'oe,
E ko'u Akua;
I na kieia au
Ma ke kea,
E hoolea au pe,—
'E pili au i'oe,
E ko'u Akua.'

He aea no wau,
A i ka po,
Penei ka moe na'u
Pohaku no,
No'u wae ma ko'u moe,—
'E pili au i'oe,
E ko'u Akua.'

Keia alapii
Io lolii,
A pau loa oi
Makana nei;
Kau anela he poe,—
E pili au i'oe
E ko'u Akua.'

I ala ana wau,
Ua ao ka po,
Na u pohaku ka'u
Betela ko,
Ma ka'u lini nae,—
'E pili au i'oe,
E ke Akua.'

Kieia aluna
I kela ao,
E pii au ana la
Me oli no;
E hoolea owau,—
'E pili au i'oe,
E ke Akua.'

New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23d, 1879.

My dear old friend Mr. Damon: The familiar face of the FRIEND comes with pleasing punctuality every month. The one cent Hawaiian postage stamp that the wrapper should bear has usually been torn off, showing that the postage stamp mania is stronger than the regulation of the post-office department, that postage stamps must not be detached under penalty if discovered.

"Thou art so near, and yet so far,"—that the ignorance of the general American public regarding "those Oilands," as poor Capt. Wakeman used to term them, is not astonishing; and everything connected with the Hawaiian Archipelago seems to bear a strange interest. The delight shown over some articles from Honolulu not long since, exhibited in London, and the crowds I always found in the Hawaiian Department at the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia, proves this. But Oh, are those fair lands of King Kalakaua to be over-run by hordes of locust like Chinese, and this just as it is discovered that unlimited water can be had through artesian wells, when every acre of land throughout the group can be made to blossom like the rose? Already we read of Chinese opium dens, of gambling houses and lottery offices, and everything that is bad, horrible and wicked that follows this trail of the serpent.

But what I more particularly desired to say, was to express my extreme approbation of the short editorial in your journal for August, entitled: "Good Kerosene, Bad Whiskey." It is full of common sense. You call attention to two facts, the first: that the government allows none but kerosene of a safe grade to be sold at the islands; and second: that whiskey sold in the saloons of Honolulu is of the vilest compound—of the most maddening quality. A temperance man must look at and grapple with the retailing of rum as it exists, and as he finds it. If people will drink, let us at least see, if possible, that they drink a fair article of poison. I hold that no man ever killed his wife when under the influence of good, generous liquor. It is the "tarantula juice," the *okolehao*, that does most of the mischief. Heaven knows that the profits of this dreadful trade are large enough to allow the retailers to afford a fair article of drink. If they would mix in water only—but no, the "twang" then becomes wanting, and this must be replaced by the most deleterious drugs. They have rum shops in New York where a man goes in perfectly sober, takes one single drink, and in less than five minutes comes out crazy drunk. Let us hope that the Hawaiian Government will take this important question in hand. What a triumph to be said that the little Kingdom of Hawaii takes more care of the health and welfare of its citizens than does the great State of New York. The high wine or clear alcohol, as it comes from the still, can not be so injurious as these mixed drinks. Proverbs says that those "who have woe, sorrow, contentions, babbling and redness of eyes," are those who go to seek MIXED wine. Those are the ones who find out "that, at the last, it stingeth like a serpent and biteth like an adder."

[From the P. C. Advertiser, July 20th.]

Death of James Makee.

This old pioneer planter expired at his residence in this city on Tuesday last, in the 67th year of his age, he having been born November 24th, 1812, in the town of Woburn, Massachusetts. He first arrived at these Islands in 1843, in command of the sperm whaler *Maine*, having been compelled to put into this port for medical assistance. During the voyage having entered the port of Lahaina, the steward of the vessel, a Spaniard of Guam, attacked the Captain while he was asleep in the cabin, and cut him fearfully about the head and body, and evidently supposing that he had effected his murderous purpose rushed on deck and jumped overboard when the vessel was off Diamond Head, and drowned. A naturally strong constitution favored Captain Makee's recovery from his injuries, but they were so serious that he gave up the vocation of a ship-master, and entered into business first in the California trade and afterwards in Honolulu as a merchant. The firm of Jones & Makee, which subsequently became Makee, Anthon & Co, in the building now occupied by Hyman Bros., on Merchant street, were for a number of years very popular and successful ship-chandlers. There could be found congregated the New Bedford and New London whaling skippers, spinning wonderful yarns, interlarded with strange words. After retiring from business as a merchant, Capt. Makee purchased the estate of Ulupalakua, in East Maui, and commenced the cultivation of sugar. As an agriculturist, he has done more for the natural progress of these Islands than perhaps any other man. With his own hands he planted many thousand trees of the eucalyptus varieties, at Ulupalakua. He was a patriotic American, in every sense of the word. In 1862, during the darkest period of the civil war, he sent one hundred barrels of molasses to his agent at San Francisco with instructions to sell the same and forward the proceeds to Washington, as his contribution for the prosecution of the war. Energetic, thoroughly enterprising, generous and hospitable—James Makee is indissolubly connected with the history of these Islands. He leaves a widow and a large family of sons and daughters to mourn an irreparable loss.

LOST BOOK.—Some months ago we noticed in our columns "Willett on Christ's Miracles." We were so much pleased with the book that we gave it a second reading, and in our enthusiam we recommended the same to the perusal of a friend, but alas, that friend has not returned it, and what is still more to be lamented we have forgotten the name of our friend, the borrower! We trust this notice may fall under his eye, if it shall, and he should feel too much smitten to return the book in person, then let him contrive some other method for placing the book in our library! We are very forgiving to book borrowers!

☞ We would acknowledge a file of the Temperance Union, a Family Newspaper, published weekly in Shanghai, China. The Good Templars appear to be active in Yokohama, Japan, and Shanghai, China.

Places of Worship.

SEAMEN'S BETHEL—Rev. S. C. Damon, Chaplain, King street, near the Sailors' Home. Preaching at 11 A. M. Seats free. Sabbath School before the morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7½ o'clock.

FORT STREET CHURCH—Rev. W. Frear, Pastor, corner of Fort and Beretania streets. Preaching on Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M.

KAWAIAHAO CHURCH—Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor, King street, above the Palace. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kaumakapili. District meetings in various chapels at 3.30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH—Under the charge of Rt. Rev. Bishop Maigret, assisted by Rev. Father Hermann; Fort street, near Beretania. Services every Sunday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

KAUMAKAPILI CHURCH—Rev. M. Kuaea, Pastor, Beretania street, near Nuuanu. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 10½ A. M. Sabbath school at 9½ A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kawaiahao. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH—Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Willis, D. D.; Clergy, Rev. Rob't Dunn, M. A., Rev. Alex. Mackintosh, St. Andrew's Temporary Cathedral, Beretania street, opposite the Hotel. English services on Sundays at 6½ and 11 A. M., and 2½ and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at the Clergy House at 10 A. M.

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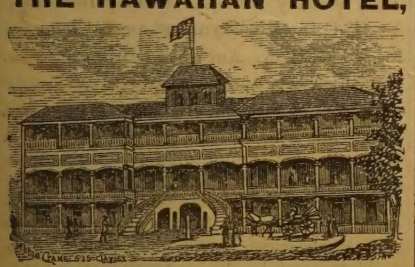
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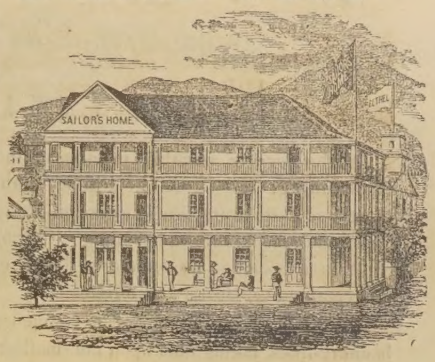

ED. DUNSCOMBE,
Honlulu, January 1, 1875. *Manager.*

CASTLE & COOKE
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE!
—AGENTS OF—
THE REGULAR PORTLAND LINE OF Packets, New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, The Union Marine Insurance Company, San Francisco, The Kohala Sugar Company, The Haiku Sugar Company, The Hamakua Sugar Company, The Waialua Sugar Plantation, The Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company, Dr. Jayne & Sons Celebrated Family Medicines. tf

TREGLOAN'S
—NEW—
Merchant Tailoring
ESTABLISHMENT,
Corner Fort and Hotel Streets.

I CALL THE ATTENTION of the Citizens of Oahu and the other Islands to the fact that I have OPENED a large
First-Class Establishment,
Where Gentlemen can find a
Well-selected Stock of Goods,
Chosen with great care, as to style, and adapted to this climate.

Having had an extensive experience in connection with some of the largest importing houses in New York and Philadelphia, I can assure my customers that they will not only secure the
Very Best Materials
but will also obtain at my place
The BEST FITTING GARMENTS
that can be turned out of any establishment in the Eastern cities.
English Hunting Pantaloons!
—AND—
LADIES' RIDING HABITS
MADE A SPECIALITY.
Children's Suits, in Eastern Styles.
W. TREGLOAN, Honolulu.

BISHOP & CO., BANKERS,
HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.
DRAW EXCHANGE ON
THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA, SAN FRANCISCO,
— AND THEIR AGENTS IN —
New York, Boston, Paris, Auckland,
THE ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION, LONDON,
— AND THEIR BRANCHES IN —
Hongkong, Sydney, and Melbourne.
And Transact a General Banking Business. ap19 79

Young Men's Christian Association of Honolulu.

Pure religion and undefiled before God, the Father, is this:
To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world.

THIS PAGE IS
Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Honolulu Y. M. C. A. held Sept. 18th, there was quite a practical discussion of the question appointed for the evening: "What can this Association do for the wellbeing of this community, Social and religious."

It proved to be a subject of immense boundry-lines, taking hold upon the smallest, as well as the largest, concerns of the Christian's every day life. The attendance was not so large as it might have been, but those present entered heartily into the discussion of the question, and many profitable and practical ideas were suggested.

We like questions of this kind to be discussed in a practical manner, it is well to have our sense of duty aroused and our energies increased and sharpened from time to time for the better fulfilment of the duties of life. Every follower of Christ has pledged himself to do a work for the Master, and that work is no less incumbent upon him though he be not a member of the Y. M. C. A. or any similar association with like aims. There is a vast deal which can be done for the wellbeing of any community by those who seek to do it. How many homes might be visited? To how many in sorrow or sickness a kind word or a kind action would bring a measure of comfort? To the stranger a work of hearty welcome, to the strayer, from the path of virtue, a warning, to the outcast in society a helping hand to lift them up, and to those who are striving to live an upright life, the right hand of Christian sympathy and fellowship. Let us use tact and judgment in our intercourse with the different classes. Many fail in not winning the confidence and gaining access to the heart of those they would desire to benefit, by neglecting, or overlooking first of all, to administer to their bodily wants and necessities—avoid overlooking the little opportunities in search for the great ones, they may never come to us, the little opportunities are ever near us. Life is made up of little things. It is not the amount so much as the spirit of constant willingness, which merits the approval of Him, whose favor is better than riches, when he shall say, "Verily unto you inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

"All creatures were made by a Giver; therefore all creatures give. The dull clog gives life to the bountiful seed, the grass-blade gives beauty to the age and food to the herd, the flower gives manifold pleasure, the trees give majesty and good service, the stones give a dwelling; the air, the rain, the ocean, the river all give—and who shall tell how much?

The bird gives its music and its loveliness, the kind gives food, the fold gives raiment; the horse, the silkworm, and all things we love to mention give, give; and, above us, every star gives though but a slender ray, and every planet gives, and that great sun gives so much, that withdraw him and all these others would give no more. And above him to the Giver who gives all these and has yet better things to give, which will make all these look trifling.

God is ever giving, he has given heaven above and earth below, the given angel life —here human life; these thrones, dominions, principalities and powers, here grace, mercy, and peace. He ever gives; but he does not receive, except, indeed, the joy of seeing those happy whom he has enriched out of his own store.

As a man enters on this world, he enters it the offspring of the great Giver, and looking around on a whole race of brothers his inquiry should be, what service can I do, what part can I bear, what contribution can I give?—not, what claims can I establish and what consideration can I obtain? What can I do for all? not what can I force all to do for me? And to a man in this mood of heart, nothing could be more unwelcome than to tell him, you are to be kept and cared for by the toil of others, you are to be a taker, and not a giver. All of the divine image that was in him would rebel—greatly generously rebel. No, no, he would not be a taker, he would be a giver, none should bear his burden, he would bear it and if his sewics were of lttle account still the world has many wants and he would supply some one of them."

[From the P. C. Advertiser, July 20th.]

To the Editor of the Pacific Commercial Advertiser:

Sir:—A Dr. de Unger has discovered an antidote for the appetite for intoxicating drinks, as he believes, and its effects upon so many have been tested, that there seems to be little doubt of the reality. The Editor of the San Francisco *Bulletin* yields his credence to the testimony on this subject. From his editorials and communications for his paper, I hand you herewith clippings from that paper, containing testimonials in this matter, including a letter from the discoverer stating what is the material used, and the method of preparation. If it be true that the appetite for strong drink is destroyed by the use of this medicine its value cannot be over estimated. Taken in all its aspect, what other discovery can approach to it in value? How many have we all known and sympathized with, whom appetites had the mastery over them, and hastened them downward to ruin. This does not diminish the value of total abstinence which is most certainly a preventive of intemperance, but it holds out hope to those who have fallen under the power of this destroyer of human happiness. It tells of escape and deliverance, and all good men and women will join with me in the hope that there is no mistake. I hope the papers generally will publish this for the general good, and that it may be translated and published in the Hawaiian papers.

Yours truly, S. N. Castle.

We regret that our space will not allow us to insert the clippings so kindly furnished us by our correspondent. In a letter to the *Bulletin*, dated July 30, Dr. D'Unger says:

"The preparation I make, which is six quarts of tincture made from six pounds of *fresh* Loxa bark, evaporated down to one quart, *does cure all cases of drunkenness*, as numbers in your city can testify, and this preparation I am furnishing really cheaper than druggists can afford to sell it, as my facilities for getting the bark from Peru are much better than those possessed by any individual or firm in the country. Further, pure Loxa can only be had in limited quantities."

"It must not be understood that I claim no one can make this remedy but myself, for such is not the fact. Any druggist *can make it*, if he will go to the expense of doing so. Unfortunately the inherent desire to make three or four hundred per cent profit on their goods prevents very many pharmacists from using the article I recommend. An unfortunate circumstance, but nevertheless too true."

Death of Mr. Alfred Houlder.—It is with great regret that we report the sudden death, from organic disease of the heart, of Mr. Alfred Houlder, of the firm of Houlder Bros. & Co. of London and Liverpool, on Saturday the 20th inst., at 2 P. M. while ascending the hill to the Volcano House on his return from the crater of Kilauea. Every assistance was most promptly rendered by Mr. Lentz, the kind and energetic Manager, who transported the body of the deceased the following day, under the greatest difficulties, to the Half-way House, and accompanied it to Hilo on Monday morning, to which place it was borne on a litter by natives under the personal direction of Mr. Severance. The latter gentleman most kindly and readily started for the Half-way House on Sunday evening directly he received Major Wodehouse's letter by the hands of Mr. Tucker, informing him of the sad event. From the Hilo side of the wood the body was conveyed on a cart generously lent for the purpose by Capt. Eldart. Mr. Houlder's remains, in charge of his son Mr. A. H. Houlder, and Major Wodehouse, were brought to Honolulu on Wednesday morning, the 24th instant, in the schooner *Haleakala*, which was chartered by Mr. Houlder for that purpose. The late Mr Houlder's stay at Honolulu extending over several months, had won for him the esteem and affection of many by whom his death will be deeply and sincerely lamented. We understand that a Memorial Service will be held at St. Andrew's Church on Monday the 29th instant, at 10 o'clock A. M.

We copy the above from the "Advertiser," and would add, that having frequently met Mr. Houlder since his arrival from England, it is with sincere sorrow that we are called upon to record his death. On many occasions he has manifested his sympathy in behalf of evangelistic work, among Hawaiians, Chinese and other nationalities. His address at the last anniversary of the Y. M. C. A. held at the residence of Mr. Cooke, was most timely and appropriate. We truly sympathize with his son and bereaved family.

We are in receipt of copies of the New York Weekly Witness, Weekly Bulletin—Y. M. C. A. Brooklyn, and annual report of the Y. M. C. A. Auckland, New Zealand, for which we desire to express our hearty thanks. We rejoice to know that such a good work is being done in these places. It is a source of congratulation and thankfulness to feel that the Y. M. C. A. is steadily encircling the Christian world with a network for good. So long as it remains true to its name it can be none other than eminently successful. We congratulate our sister associations on their success, and heartily wish them good speed.